

Go *Go* AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY CANADA

IV. No 177

TORONTO, CANADA, MARCH 17TH, 1888.

PRICE 5 CENTS

THE NEW LIGHT.

And God said, Let there be light and there was light."

Saul, "I have in his generation had no light. Raised in the strictest sect, taught in the most approved schools, trained in the most learned and popular sciences he had drunk in, and recently to good purpose all the treasures of letters and books, all the wisdom of the scribes and Pharisees of his day. In matters, of religion and theology he had no lack, learned in the traditions of the elders, throughly versed in the Rabbinical volumes, and was not only a scholar and a learned man but he was a religious man of the most approved type, and the world and the religious world at that, regarded him, no doubt, as a very proper young man, and one likely to make a mark in his day and generation. Yet with all the learning, with the culture, and with all the talent, and what the world likes, the schooled discretion, he possessed our first introduction to him is in rather repulsive surroundings, and amidst a people which speaks but ill for the more of two citizens of his time. We find him holding the hands of those who were with him, some pouring the life out of the young deacon Stephen out of the walls of the city. Of these Stephen was a fanatic, and who having joined himself to law sect was turning the world upside down; and breaking through ancient traditions, was troubling the church and bringing it into dispute and scandal. First, so thought the world of the church, so it can be little wondered at that this Paul, so well versed in worldly wisdom, and so well versed in church doctrine and practice should be found vigorously siding those who were righting the world of such disturbers of the public and religious peace. Besides all this training Saul was naturally a man of resolute temper. He was ardent, fearless, uncompromising. He did not waver by halves. His soul too well as his heart drew to him followers, and he was leading them on, not from selfish motives because he thought he was serving God, and he was leading a scholar he himself was going on the wrong road, and because the light within him, made him brave and persistent, and which the world did not see.

DOUBT AND NOT LIGHT
Saul did all this conscientiously enough, he was positively consistent, as he said "he had the God of his forefathers as a pure conscience," and like that of the Christ-persecutors he did it all because it was God's service he was doing. It was in this spirit and with the promptings that he set out upon that terrible journey, upon which, whilst making out threatenings and slaughter against those that disturbed Israel, he had first glimpses of that True Light which

should come into the world and enlighten every man.

The mid-day sun with forest glare,
Broods o'er the happy, twinkling air;
Along the level sand.
The palm-tree shade unweaving lies,
Just as thy towers Damascus rise
To greet the wearied band.

Lights fled before the true, and we find the fiery abated, the energy quieted, the zeal cooled down, and Saul takes up the enquirer's strain,

WHO ART THOU LORD?

This was a typical conversation; here was no spontaneous or gradual improvement but

light as it was offered and "What shall I do Lord?" was his question as the conviction of the love and presence of the Lord Jesus pierced his heart. And so it was that he "arose from the earth,"—from the mire and the clay—and went on with others to lead him for a time to the place and the work wherein he was called.

His penitence was by no means limited to sorrow for the past. At once cheerful and vigorous work began, and he "straightway preached Christ in the synagogues."

Then it was that his worldly wisdom and culture, all good gifts from the Giver of all good, were directed in the proper channels to promote the object for which they were given, namely, the glory of the Giver, and the Seal of the Schools, blossoms into Paul the expounder of the Gospel; and the old energy and zeal, purified from the dross of earth and consecrated to God's service carried him forth to deliver the Good News to the Jew first and then to the Gentile.

As with Saul of old, alas! so with the bulk of men to-day, splendid intellects, wonderful talents and gifts of one kind or another are lost to God and God's cause, because men will follow false lights and bury their talents beneath the dust and earth of tradition and formalism and antiquated dogma. Nay! more, these good gifts of God to the majority of men as in Saul's are turned against the interests and kingdom of the great Giver and are thus lost for the benefit and blessing of God's great human family. Minds and brains and energies are worn and wasted and wrecked in the pursuit of false lights, whilst God and His truth is left to the weak and despised things of the earth. Happy the case of those who like Saul receiving the light are willing to accept it, and who let him being blinded to earthly things receive a newer and better vision. God wanted the talents and learning and energy of Saul for great ends and purposes. The learning of the Gentile world had to be confronted with the knowledge that is in Christ; the philosophers of Greece had to be led up to the knowledge of the "unknown God;" they of Caesar's household had to be instructed in the faith and love of the lowly Nazarene, and in Paul God had the instrument. Happy for himself and happy for the world in darkness that he seeing the true light received and followed its leadings.

Reader what about your own case, the talents, the advantages that God has given you, to what end have they been devoted? If the light of conviction has stopped you on your earthly journey, even though crushed to the dust by the weight of your burden, the Master is here and calls for these.

"Arise and shine for thy Light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."

STELLA.



"HE SAW A GREAT LIGHT."

What sudden blaze is round him poured,
As though all Heaven's radiant band,
Is one rich glow, assume?
One moment, and to earth he falls:
What voice his bosom heart appals?
Voice heard by him alone.

Dazed was all the light that he was possessed of, eclipsed the intellectual, the learning and the culture, the false

a sudden unpremeditated turning round in the opposite direction and the former persecutor becomes the convicted trembling enquirer, and as the enquiries are answered he accepts the terms and thus becomes the eager follower and humble disciple. He says, "I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision," he accepted the

even though crushed to the dust by the weight of your burden, the Master is here and calls for these.

Sinner, whoever you be
Unto Him for mercy flee
Now at the cross of Calvary there's
room!
Jesus has your choice doth wait.
Another day may be too late,
And death eternal then may be your
doom.

Composed Expressly for the WAR CRY.

1 We are the People.

GAVY, WIZLEY.

"Who'll do, when all is said to fight?"

"WHILE our God is on the other side!"

A brave man I met upon the way.

A brave man I met upon the way.

I have a word to say;

There were men of every grade,

But none so noble as these men.

These are the children of the Kingdom

CHANCE.

O, we are the people

That's going to win the day.

The fight may be severe,

But we'll never run away.

King Jesus leads us on—

And we glory in the day.

For we are the children of the Kingdom.

Some come in as deep-dyed

Warring sides by side.

With others quite respectable.

But saved now from their pride;

And their words are all in vain.

Made me feel it must be true.

These are the children of the Kingdom.

CHANCE.

In trouble and in trial

God's will with them all while.

These are a little better than

For it's lit up with His smile.

As they better on before—

As they march the Glory-shore.

For we are the children of the Kingdom.

CHANCE.

When they march the Golden Street

That blessed road to greet.

In happy song the story of

His love they will repeat;

As they gather round the Throne

He'll glorify in His own.

For these are the children of the Kingdom.

CHANCE.

We tell them up, we pick them up.

The drunkard and the scoundrel too.

We bring to Jesus, our

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But while your heart with gladness
bounds,
And sings its new found song,
Of praise to Him whose love resounds,
From every grateful tongue,
With tears of joy and love,
Oh! let us sing to Him,
Who leads us in love and grace,
Who lives, who is, who shall be,
Who lives, who is, who shall be.

For ever keep your flag unfurled,
To wave proud banner home,
Sing "Hallelujah" to the world,
And let all men to come.
Oh! let us sing to Him,
Who leads us in love and grace,
Who lives, who is, who shall be,
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Sinner, come to Jesus now,
All His Crosses may be won,
For you cannot do without Him when
you die:
His life is a ransom gave,
Your poor guilty soul to save,
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Private John D. Davis,
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and Cadet Training Depot,
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For ever keep your flag unfurled,
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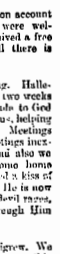
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NOTES.

Again this week we are able to register a number of most satisfactory advances, and we are glad to see that Montreal, Quebec, London and the Training Homes are rapidly advancing into the positions they should occupy, and that the smaller Corps all round are evidently doing their best to obtain a prominent place in the list. This is as it should be and we are glad to know from correspondence received that as the "WAR CRY" extends its circulation and becomes known to a wider circle, it is appreciated and recommended to others on every hand.

Life-belt, that some of the above places in

cases should have been noted before, as they come to us from the Circulation Department as "oversights." If this is so we are sorry our comrades should have been passed over, but we are helpless in the matter. We would, however, specially request that if when an increased order comes it is not noted in the issue of which the increased number is supplied that the omission be reported immediately to the Editorial Department direct, that the error may be at once rectified.

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